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Sketches of the Third Maryland Artillery.

By Captain W. L. RITTER.

FORAGE.

Commanders of artillery companies experienced great difficulty in obtaining sufficient forage for their horses during the two last years of the war, not because of short supplies in the country, but because the quarter-masters' department failed to furnish it in sufficient quantities.

The organization of that department was defective in consequence of the appointment of incompetent officers and assistants. Men who were afraid to expose their hides to the enemy's bullets obtained through favoritism lucrative positions in the department of subsistence, hence the disastrous consequences.

That the reader may comprehend some of the difficulties that beset the artillery branch of the service, I copy the following communications of Captain John B. Rowan :

“HEAD-QUARTERS ROWAN’S BATTERY,
NEAR KINGSTON, GA., Jan’y 28, 1864.

Major,—On my return from furlough I found the stock of

my battery affected with some fatal disease, fourteen horses having died within the three weeks of my absence and two to-day. Two more will die to-day or to-morrow at farthest, and several more are afflicted in a similar manner to those which have died.

The disease with which my stock have died seems to be an epidemic catarrh; known to be fatal unless the proper remedies are employed to check it, which remedies cannot be employed in the army for want of them. This disease was produced by the want of feed and the bad condition of what we did get, and the horses in the condition naturally produced by this bad feed, being then exposed to the very severe weather experienced a few weeks back, were in the very state to be afflicted with this fatal malady, and hence the result.

I have now but forty-eight well horses (and they are very poor) and ten unfit for any service. If I had a field with meadow land in it, and the horses turned in it, carefully separating the diseased horses from those not diseased, I think I might save nearly all the balance of the stock, but I am fully convinced if the stock remains tied up as it has been, with no proper medicine (and the proper medicine cannot be obtained), nearly all, if not all the remainder will die; I therefore respectfully ask that the inspector be invited to inspect the horses of this battery at an early day.

I have three wagons, two six mule and one four mule, for which I have but twelve mules, three of which are unfit for service. In case I had to move I would not have mules enough actually to pull the empty wagons. I have kept up my forage teams by relieving them with my forge and battery wagon teams, until I have well nigh lost all. The poor feed has affected them as well as the horses, and unless my teams are filled up I shall soon have none. I either wish to give up my large wagons or have six mules to each. To keep up my stock I want seven more good mules for the teams I now have. I ought to have more wagons and cannot complete my stabling under two months with the wagons I now have. I have no mule harness at all for my forge and battery wagons, although application after application has been made for them. My mules have been almost ruined by the artillery harness which I was compelled to use. No blame is attributable to the battalion quarter-master, but the crime is higher up upon the roll, his superiors in the same line. I need twenty artillery bridles and a coil of manilla rope for picket and halters (the horses having actually eaten up bridle and halter, leather and rope during the famine), also three saddles and a few

collars—these things in addition to what I made a requisition for and have not been supplied.

Several of my men are actually barefoot, a number of others nearly so. The quarter-master says he cannot draw any. What is the remedy for this? I also need salt for the horses.

These are some of wants not already made apparent by former requisitions, and I respectfully request you, Major, to have them supplied.

Respectfully submitted,

JOHN B ROWAN,
Captain commanding Battery.

*To Major Joseph Palmer, com' d'g
Battalion of Artillery Stevenson's Division."*

ENDORSEMENT.

"Respectfully forwarded.

JOSEPH PALMER,
Major com' d'g Battalion Artillery Stevenson's Division."

ENDORSEMENT.

"HEAD-QUARTERS STEVENSON'S DIVISION,
February 1st, 1864.

Respectfully returned. An inspector will be sent to ascertain what is needed, and why the bridles, saddles, collars, &c., which were new a few weeks since, have been destroyed. The officer in charge of the battery will be held accountable for the loss.

Every effort is being made to get shoes for the command, and the artillery shall have its proportion as soon as received. Clothing can be obtained on proper requisition in a short time. Let the quarter-master make requisition for salt for horses. General Order No. 17 prescribes the quantity of transportation to batteries and no more can be obtained.

By command of Major-General Stevenson,

G. A. HAYWOOD, *A. C. C."*

"HEAD-QUARTER'S ROWAN'S BATTERY,
NEAR DALTON, GA., April 10th, 1864.

Major,—I respectfully submit for your consideration a few facts in regard to the feed furnished the stock of this battalion. I

have been in the Tennessee army since last November and can truly say during the whole of that time the stock of my command has not been half fed. In some instances the horses going for two days at a time without anything to eat. Rotten corn, half rations at that, with no fodder in December and January. Full rations of corn and one pound of fodder, sometimes, (bad at that) in February and March.

I have just received a good lot of horses, which I cannot keep in condition unless I get something to feed them on. I have my horses as well groomed and otherwise cared for as can be, but good grooming and other necessary attention will not feed them. Corn alone will not keep horses in condition; they will not eat rations of corn if no long feed is furnished. Horses fed with corn alone are more liable to disease, and in fact cannot be kept healthy.

It is a shame to drain the country of horses and then starve them. It cripples the resources of the country without any good, which no one has a right to do. If this system of starvation was unavoidable I would not complain, but when the whole of middle and southern Georgia is full of fodder, the tax in kind actually rotting along the line of the principal railroad accessible to the army, what reason is there that feed cannot be furnished in abundance. I have seen with my own eyes hundreds and thousands of bales of good fodder actually rotting for want of attention. Where's the fault?

The quarter-masters say short transportation. This cannot be, for if it be so, then it is an acknowledgment at once that the Grand Army of Tennessee cannot be fed. Is it absolutely necessary in order to feed this army to have a railroad? Pshaw! How were armies fed before the day of railroads? Hoping that something will be done to properly supply our wants, I remain

Yours &c.,

JOHN B. ROWAN,
Captain commanding Battery.

*Major J. W. Johnston, com'd'g
Johnston's Battalion of Light Artillery."*

ENDORSEMENT.

"HEAD-QUARTERS JOHNSTON'S BATTALION ARTILLERY,
HOOD'S CORPS, April 11th, 1864.

Respectfully forwarded. The horses of this battalion are as well groomed and attended to as is possible, all the officers being fully

alive to the importance of this, and none more so than Captain Rowan. It is impossible, however, that horses can improve unless more and better fodder is issued; and the same thing is true as regards the mules of this battalion. The stock refuse to eat the full ration of corn, and there are a number of cases of scours. We have had no fodder at all for four days past, and the last issue of five pounds to the ration was so rotten as to be almost worthless.

JOHN W. JOHNSTON,
Major Commanding."

ENDORSEMENT.

"HEAD-QUARTERS ARTILLERY,
HOOD'S CORPS, April 12th, 1864.

Respectfully forwarded and attention of Brigadier-General commanding earnestly asked to within.

R. F. BECKHAM,
Col. Artillery."

ENDORSEMENT.

"HEAD-QUARTER'S ARTILLERY, April 12, 1864.

My most serious attention is being given this matter. I have urged its importance to the proper authorities and have every hope that something can be accomplished.

Respectfully returned.

F. A. SHOUP,
Brigadier-General."

"HEAD-QUARTERS JOHNSTON'S BATTALION ARTILLERY,
IN THE FIELD, August 30, 1864.

Col. R. F. BECKHAM, *Chief Artillery Army of Tennessee :*

COLONEL,—I would respectfully make the following statement, as it seems from what you said to Lieutenant W. A. Russell yesterday that you blamed me for not reporting to you the condition of the stock of Johnston's battalion. I did not know before that it was even proper, much less my duty to report direct to you. I have reported every day since I have been in command of the battalion to Lieutenant-Colonel Hallonquist the amount of forage received each day, and the condition of the animals. I also reported to him several times that if the battalion received no more forage for its stock, that it could not move in a few days. I at last

reported to him on Saturday that our battery could not move, and that there was not a battery in the command that could make a day's march. I also had Captain Berry to inspect the horses of the battalion, and told him how the horses were fed before I assumed command of the battalion, that I reported every day to Captain Corput the condition of my horses. This is my defence, and if any one has made more strenuous exertion to prevent the government from starving its own stock, I would like to know who he is. The threat from an officer occupying the position that you do, that we shall not have any more horses when we lose what we have, may be all right, it is not for me to say, I simply say this, that I hope we will *not* get any more unless they can be better fed. I know that I am doing wrong by reporting direct to you, but under the circumstances I know you will excuse me.

Very respectfully your obedient servant,

JOHN B. ROWAN,
Captain Commanding."

ENDORSEMENT.

"HEAD-QUARTERS ARTILLERY,
ARMY OF TENNESSEE, August 30, 1864.

Captain,—The within communication handed me this morning. In my reply to Lieutenant Russell yesterday I meant to say, and did say that there will be no horses furnished to artillery (not to YOU ESPECIALLY) but to NO ONE for the reason that horses are not to be had. I did not find fault with you for failing to report direct to me. I *don't desire* you to do so, because such a course would be irregular. I stated simply that no report of this great deficiency had been made to me, nor has a proper report been yet made of it.

The "threat" you are pleased to say I made in regard to furnishing horses was a simple statement of the fact that the supply of horses is practically exhausted. If to threaten, however, would cause a proper degree of care and attention to be given the animals I should not hesitate to use that course.

I admire your independence in "wishing that no more horses may be sent up here to be starved."

Respectfully your obedient servant,

R. F. BECKHAM,
Colonel Commanding.

Captain Rowan, commanding Battalion."

It will readily be seen that some one high in authority in the quartermasters' department was to blame for this state of affairs. Captain Rowan says that he saw "with his own eyes thousands of bales of good fodder actually rotting along the line of the principal railroad accessible to the army, for want of attention."

The officers of the subsistence department cannot say that short transportation was the cause of insufficient supplies, for at this time the army was in winter quarters at Dalton, Ga., and the cars were not used for the transportation of troops, but were used exclusively for supplies, except a few furloughed and sick men.

Notwithstanding the complaints of the artillery officers, the forage question remained about the same until the close of the war, except an occasional feast obtained on the march in the rich valleys of Georgia, Alabama and Tennessee. The horses were made to feel that they had friends when the artillerists had access to provender. Such feasts were few and far between.

LIEUTENANT DONCASTER'S ADVENTURE.

After the surrender of Vicksburg, Miss., Pemberton's army was paroled, and at Enterprise, Miss., the troops were furnished a thirty days' furlough and instructed to report at the end of that time at such places as the commanding General had designated.

About twenty-five members of the Third Maryland Artillery were from East Tennessee, and at the expiration of the thirty days a number of them failed to return. During the summer of 1863 the Federals occupied a portion of East Tennessee and there was no communication by railroad between Dalton, Ga., and Bristol, Tennessee, therefore the only route left open for these men to return to their command was by the way of North Carolina. Captain Rowan learned that they, rather than return by that long circuitous route, had joined a cavalry company that was then operating in the neighborhood of Jonesboro, Tennessee.

It will be remembered by all who served in East Tennessee during the war, that small parties could resist the progress of a considerable force in many parts of that country, in consequence of the undulating and mountainous nature of its surface. Thousands of acres of land still retained their primitive forests, and to say that some of these forests were wild, is a mild term. Chimney-top, Log, Black and House Mountains, were some of the local names by which these mountains were known to the inhabitants who dwelt in the

valleys near them. Some of the streams that meandered by them were the Watauga, Holston, Clinch, and French Broad rivers, and these streams would rise rapidly during the rain storms in the spring and fall.

The progress of the troops was often arrested by the rapid rise of these rivers, much to the chagrin of officers and men. It will readily be seen by this rapid outline that East Tennessee was a desolate country for military operations, and, to make bad worse, a Union sentiment prevailed to a great extent among the inhabitants of that entire section; therefore, both Union and Confederate found friends and enemies in every neighborhood.

To protect the Southern sympathizers and to arrest absentees and deserters a considerable force of cavalry was kept there.

Captain Rowan obtained permission to send Lieutenant J. W. Doncaster, of the Third Maryland, to East Tennessee for the absentees of his battery. A leave of absence of twenty days had been granted him, but he failed to return at the expiration of that time, owing to unavoidable delays occasioned by circumstances which are as follows: A short time after Lieutenant Doncaster arrived in East Tennessee Captain Burlesson, of the U. S. A., who commanded a company of bushwhackers, learned that he and Birdwell, a Confederate enrolling officer, were stopping at the residence of Mr. Abraham Fleenor. One dark, stormy night, early in October, 1864, Burlesson and his gang proceeded to the house of Mr. Fleenor and demanded admittance, but were peremptorily refused. He declared that if the door was not immediately opened he would beat it down. The door was not opened, and he carried his threat into execution. During this time Lieutenant Doncaster, who was sleeping in a room on the lower floor, arose, dressed himself and went up stairs, determined if they came up to defend himself. Burlesson insisted that he should come down, but the Lieutenant told him that if he had any business with him he knew where to find him. Burlesson then said, "I know how to bring him down," and went into the next room, brought out a feather bed and cut it open, saying he would set it on fire and "smoke him down." At this juncture a young lady, one of Mr. Fleenor's daughters, stepped forward and told Burlesson he should not set the bed on fire. Whereupon he struck her on the head with a pistol, which caused the discharge of one of the loads, that took effect in the ceiling. Still she bravely maintained her ground, determined, if possible, to prevent the "smoking" process. Lieutenant Doncaster, on hearing this contention, decided

to come down, but before doing so he slipped his pistol into his boot, and, cutting a hole in the lining of his coat, secreted his orders between the lining and the cloth of the coat and thus saved them.

Upon his surrender his hands were tied behind him by his captors, as were also Birdwell's, and the two were then tied together. Thus situated, they were marched fifteen miles over a rough, mountainous road. The night being a dark, stormy one, they could not see their way, and every now and then one or the other would slip down, of course bringing his fellow-prisoner down with him. In this way they were considerably bruised. Birdwell was six feet six inches high, and Doncaster five feet ten, so it is easy to tell who had the worst of it. The two being tied together could not walk very rapidly, so about daylight they were separated and their hands unpinned, that they might be enabled to quicken their pace and reach a certain point, which Burlesson was anxious to arrive at before the Confederate scouts were on the alert. Soon after his hands were untied Lieutenant Doncaster threw his pistol into a field as they were passing a fence corner. He disliked very much to part with this useful article, but it was chafing the flesh of his ankle to such an extent that he was glad to release himself from the pain which it had produced.

A few days after they reached their place of rendezvous the men asked Burlesson's permission to take the prisoners out and shoot them. To this request Burlesson would not assent, saying that when he went to Knoxville he would turn them over to the authorities there. About this time Lieutenant Doncaster received a camp parole, but Birdwell was kept under close guard, the former being told that if he made his escape, or attempted to do so, the latter would be shot.

Burlesson's men, to pass the time, played cards and visited the Union families in the vicinity. Lieutenant Doncaster joined them in these pastimes. He possessed the faculty, to a great extent, of adapting himself to surrounding circumstances, and soon gained the confidence of Burlesson and his men, as the sequel will show.

A lady in the neighborhood brought cakes, pies and other eatables to the prisoners, and invited them to her house. Lieutenant Doncaster obtained permission to visit at this lady's house, but Burlesson was not willing that Birdwell should go. Doncaster said he was opposed to going without Birdwell, that he would be responsible for his return, and to make sure of it, a guard could accompany them.

Burleson gave his consent, and the guard went with them. The lady at whose residence they visited, knowing the guard's propensity for strong drink, sent for some brandy, and gave him all he wanted. He partook so freely that he was, ere long, so intoxicated as to become drowsy, and finally went to sleep. Taking advantage of the insensible state of the sentinel, they left the house, accompanied by the lady, who showed them a by-path over the mountain, and, after going several miles, returned. To this lady they were indebted for their escape, and had it not been for her stratagem they would have been marched back that night as prisoners.

They first went to Mr. Fleenor's residence, where they were joyfully received, for the family had thought of them as dead, believing they would be murdered by their captors. From there they went to Jonesboro, where they informed the authorities of what had taken place, and furnished a complete list of the names of the bushwhackers. A company of cavalry was sent to capture the gang, Lieutenant Doncaster acting as guide. They experienced considerable difficulty in finding Burleson, but at last Lieutenant Doncaster, believing that he was on the premises of a certain individual, where he was known to visit, threatened one of the servants considerably if he did not tell where he was concealed. The servant pointed to a building filled with straw. They went to the place and invited Burleson to come out, Lieutenant Doncaster remarking that it was his turn to "smoke." On coming out, Burleson spoke to the Lieutenant, remarking, "I am your prisoner. I treated you well when you were a prisoner of mine. I feel that I am in the hands of gentlemen, and am not afraid;" to which Doncaster replied, "No, Captain Burleson; you are not my prisoner, but a prisoner of the cavalry."

Captain Burleson was a very bad man. He had robbed the citizens of their horses, cattle and jewelry, and in the event of their resisting, had been known to burn their houses, and commit many depredations too horrible to mention.

Lieutenant Doncaster, at the head of a squad of cavalry, arrested a Confederate officer whom he believed to belong to some bushwhacking band. Before returning to camp he was released.

On arriving at camp he was put under arrest himself for what he had done, and sent to Wytheville, Va., to General John C. Breckinridge's headquarters. He made a full statement of his adventures to the General, who at once released him, and ordered him to return to his command. General Breckinridge explained to General Hood, by writing on the back of Doncaster's orders, the cause of the Lieutenant's detention in East Tennessee.

Lee and Scott.

Paper read at the Re-union of Morgan's Men at Lexington, Ky., by
COL. THOMAS W. BULLITT.

Fellow Soldiers,—In performing the duty assigned to me by your committee, it may perhaps be expected that I should direct attention to something directly or remotely connected with Morgan's command, but about these matters I prefer to talk to you in the camp rather than to write about them.

I feel the more strongly justified in what I am about to state by a belief that in any meeting of Confederate soldiers incidents not hitherto made public in the life of that great leader of armies, General Lee, will be found of interest ; and quite recently I have received information from two different and independent sources of certain facts in the life of General Lee which I believe have not been made public, and yet which reflect such honor upon his life and character that I have thought well, in this humble way, to preserve them.

One of the distinguished gentlemen from whom my information is derived has agreed to verify my statement over his own signature for the purpose of laying it before you. To obtain that statement in writing from him, and to give it an historic form by thus laying it before you, has principally determined the form of this address.

The two gentlemen to whom I allude are Colonel Thomas Ludwell Alexander, recently deceased, and Hon. Charles Anderson, ex-Governor of Ohio, now living near Princeton, Kentucky.

A few weeks ago, sitting in the office of General John Echols, in Louisville, Governor Anderson came in. General Echols held in hand the closing portions of the address by John W. Daniel at the unveiling of the Lee monument at Lexington, Virginia. While General Echols was reading and commenting upon portions of this splendid address, Governor Anderson interrupted him with the remark that no Confederate soldier or officer could entertain a higher or more reverent regard for the character of General Robert E. Lee than he did ; that from the days of Miltiades to the present time he believed no character in history had proved so exalted devotion to duty as General Lee had done, at the sacrifice of personal ambition and personal inclinations ; which statement he said he could verify by reference to one incident in the life of Lee, which he had in part witnessed and in part received from an unquestionable authority.

I asked him to relate the incident to which he referred, which he

did in glowing and earnest terms, which I cannot repeat except in their substance. This, however, was impressed indelibly upon my mind, and I believe I can state it with exactness.

To those of you who are not personally acquainted with Governor Anderson, I will state that he is a son of Colonel Richard C. Anderson, Sr., an old Revolutionary soldier of abilities and reputation, one of the early pioneers of the State of Kentucky, and who settled in Jefferson county in the year 1783. Charles Anderson was also a brother of General Robert Anderson, the hero of Fort Sumter. Long before Robert Anderson's views were known or his position taken on behalf of the Union cause, Charles Anderson, then a resident of Texas, had proclaimed himself an uncompromising Union man, and suffered imprisonment at the hands of the Confederate authorities in Texas for some time and until his escape by flight into and through Mexico. He took up his residence in Ohio, was elected Lieutenant Governor, and became Governor of Ohio by the death of Governor Brough.

Now to my story. Prior to 1860 Governor Anderson had been upon intimate terms both with General Scott and with General (then Colonel) Robert E. Lee. He was a delegate at large from the State of Ohio in the convention which nominated General Scott for the Presidency, and largely contributed to that nomination. In the fall of 1860 General Scott, the commander of the army of the United States, was at Washington city. Colonel Lee, in command of his regiment, was stationed in Texas—Governor Anderson living at San Antonio, Texas. General Twiggs was in command of the military department of Texas.

On November 20th, 1860, Governor Anderson had made a speech at a secession meeting at the Alamo, opposing secession, and announcing his own purpose of adherence to the Union cause to the end. Shortly after that time, General Scott, having learned his position on national affairs, prepared and sent to him a paper, partly military and partly political.*

*It was a copy of a monograph against secession, to be addressed to his fellow-citizens of the Southern States, and especially to those of his dear native State of Virginia. Accompanying this memoir was an official letter addressed to the President of the United States, through the Secretary of War, dated a day or two before the election, and admonishing him of the certainty of Lincoln's success, of the equal certainty of the secession of the Southern States, and the almost equal certainty of their swift seizure of the following forts, in this order, viz.: Fortress Monroe, Fort Moultrie and Fort Pickens.

These papers General Scott enclosed to Governor Anderson, and, in a private note, requested Governor Anderson to exhibit the paper to General Twiggs and Colonel Lee especially, and to such other officers of the army as he might deem advisable.

The paper was left with Twiggs and with Lee, each retaining it for several days. Some time after General Lee had read and returned these papers to Governor Anderson, the arrangement had been made by which the army of the United States in Texas was surrendered to the Committee of Vigilance, consisting of Messrs. Maverick, Divine and Luckett, all of which, being a part of the general history of the times, is not necessary to be detailed here. After this surrender, General Lee, with the other army officers, being out of service, were leaving the Department of Texas. This committee applied to him to resign his position in the army of the United States and to take command of the Confederate troops in Texas. This he had declined to do, expressing his determination to await the action of Virginia as his sole guide of duty in this tremendous emergency.

He was thereupon informed by the committee that he could not make use of the wagons and mules under his command for transportation to the sea coast. At this time Governor Anderson again met Colonel Lee. Colonel Lee informed him of what had occurred, and expressed deep indignation at the treatment he had received, regarding it as a most insulting indignity; but no indignities nor the anger or the grief produced by them, whether received from friends or others, seemed capable of moving the firmness of his conscientious purpose.

In that interview he stated to Governor Anderson that it was his purpose to go to Washington, and that he should there await the action of his native State of Virginia, saying that his action would be governed solely by hers. If Virginia should stand by the Union and the old flag, he would stand with her. If Virginia should secede, he would go with her, for weal or woe.

Leaving all his chattle property in charge of Governor Anderson, to be forwarded to him in Washington, they parted—not to meet again. The war moved on with that rapidity that astonished even those who participated in it. Governor Anderson was subsequently confined in prison in Texas. The paper of General Scott was taken

General Scott, therefore, as an official duty, advised the President whence such reinforcements could be drawn from Northern forts as would make a *coup de main* impossible and a capture by sieges very improbable.

from him and forwarded to Richmond. Governor Anderson reached Washington in December, 1861, or January, 1862. Upon his arrival, General Scott sent for him, wishing to talk with him about the National condition and prospects, as well as about other matters and people in that department. After extended and various conversation, in which General Scott seemed with his usual delicacy to have avoided reference to any military comment or criticism of our campaigns or movements, Governor Anderson said to him :

"General Scott, what about Colonel Lee?"

General Scott replied, "Sir, Robert E. Lee is, of his grade, the first soldier in Christendom."

Governor Anderson then said, "General Scott, is it your habit at a distance of six or eight or ten years apart, in expressing the same thought, to use identically the same language?"

General Scott—"If the same language should best express the same idea, why should I not? But what do you mean?"

Governor Anderson—"I will swear, that when in 1854 I asked you about the qualifications of Major Robert E. Lee for Superintendent of West Point you used identically the same words that you have now used—viz., that of his grade, Lee was the first soldier in Christendom."

"Well," said General Scott, "I believed it then as I do now, and think it very likely that I did use the same language."

He then proceeded to say that in the march from Vera Cruz to the city of Mexico there was not an encampment nor a battle-field which had not been previously selected by Lee, then a Captain, and chief of engineers on the staff of General Scott; that not a battle in that campaign had been fought, the day and place of which had not been previously announced by despatches to the Government at Washington, and that in every instance the announcement had been justified by the result in their due order; and this he attributed chiefly to the fact of having such a captain of Engineers.

General Scott then proceeded to detail an interview between Colonel Lee and himself, held a short time before the secession of Virginia, while the Convention of that State was in session. Colonel Lee, having called upon General Scott, opened the interview by saying :

"General Scott, I have called upon you to say, what I deem it my duty to say to you as my superior officer and as my best friend"—

At this point, General Scott divining his purpose, and not wishing him to commit himself, said :

"Colonel Lee, before you proceed, I have something to say to you. Permit me to speak first. I am authorized by the President of the United States to say to you that, if you remain by the old flag and the Union, you will be placed in supreme command of the armies of the United States, subject only to a nominal command in myself; which command, you know, at my age must be nominal only."

Colonel Lee paused for a moment, and but for a moment, and replied, "General Scott, I will conclude what I came to say. I am awaiting the action of the State of Virginia. If Virginia stands by the old flag and the Union, I shall stand by them with my sword and my life. If Virginia shall secede, I shall go with her. I hold my loyalty as due to Virginia."

Governor Anderson then proceeded to say that this fact rested not only upon the statement of General Scott, but that he has since seen in the report of a Congressional committee that Francis P. Blair, Sr., had made the statement; that on the next day—General Scott meanwhile having reported to Mr. Lincoln this interview with Colonel Lee—Mr. Blair went from Mr. Lincoln to Colonel Lee, and repeated in the same words the same offer, and received the same answer.*

*Upon these facts Governor Anderson specified the following justifications of that high estimate of General Lee's rare virtue, which might seem at first thought to be a mere extravagance in personal or partisan admiration: *First*. Neither the overwhelming military arguments of the greatest American General against the success of secession; nor, *second*, the insolent conduct of superviceable and almost self-appointed officials, so common in revolutionary times; nor, *third*, the temptation of the highest military office in the world, with highest and assured pay, could, either or all, prevent him from determining in Texas, and of doing in Washington, *what he felt it his duty to decide and do!* Accordingly, the Governor said, Greek, Roman, English, and possibly here and there American patriots and heroes, may have actually been as pure and exalted in principles as Robert E. Lee; but it is very certain that no one of them all was so rarely fortunate as *to show* such clear proofs of his temptations and of his steadfast virtue in them.

[Don't you remember General Echols's story of Lee's *first* official act and his opinion of the dangers and uncertainties of that cause which he had *just then espoused*? Remember, too, that the *Confederate high places* were all notoriously filled or engaged (Sidney Johnston for first command, &c). Remember, also, Lee's "Virginia soil conditions" of acceptance! His is a wondrous record of consistent purity!—*Gov. Anderson.*]

I said to Governor Anderson that I was gratified to be able to confirm his statement by that of another gentleman of the highest character, who had made to me substantially the same statement a short time before his death—Colonel Thomas L. Alexander. Colonel Alexander was a native of Virginia—an officer of the old army of the United States, who had seen many years of service. By reason of age and ill-health he was retired from active service in the army in the year 18—. He was with General Scott on the march to the city of Mexico, and took much pleasure in his declining years in relating the incidents of that campaign.

He told me that a day or two after the occupation of the city of Mexico the officers of the United States army gave to General Scott a grand banquet. In the course of the banquet and at its close, General Scott, who was sitting at the head of the table, arose. As he lifted his magnificent form to its full height, the action attracted the attention of all. He rapped lightly upon the table and asked attention, which was given amidst profound silence. There were present the Generals, Colonels, Majors—all the officers of the army.

General Scott said, "Gentlemen, before we part, I desire that you shall fill your glasses, and, standing, drink with me a toast which I have to propose." You can imagine that that toast was looked for with interest and expectation.

While all were standing with their glasses filled, General Scott, raising his own, said, "I ask you, gentlemen, to pledge me in the health of Captain Robert E. Lee, without whose aid we should not now be here."

To Colonel Alexander, who admired and loved General Lee, this incident seemed to give peculiar pleasure. In the same conversation in which Colonel Alexander made to me this statement, he gave me also this one, which I regard as in one sense even of greater value than that of Governor Anderson, because of the immediate proximity of the information given by General Scott to the event related.

Colonel Alexander, by reason of old association, was intimate with General Scott, and loved and admired him. He was then in command of the Soldier's Home, near Washington. He told me that he called upon General Scott in his office at Washington a short time before the secession of the State of Virginia. I believe he was not able to fix the precise day; if he did, it has escaped me. When he met General Scott, he observed that he was in a state of unusual excitement—laboring under some very deep feeling. General Scott

told him that he had just concluded a protracted and painful interview with Colonel Lee; that he had said to Colonel Lee that he was authorized by the President of the United States to tender to him the supreme command of the armies of the United States, and that he received from Colonel Lee the reply, that his first duty was to the State of Virginia. If Virginia remained by the Union, he should stand with her. If Virginia should secede, he would go with her. In relating the interview General Scott's feelings overcame him, and he sobbed aloud.

I do not remember in Colonel Alexander's statement that the qualification of the nominal superiority in command of General Scott was mentioned; that, however, I supposed to be implied. My conversation with Colonel Alexander was several years ago, and I would not undertake to repeat its details with the same accuracy that I do that of Governor Anderson; but as to the substance of Colonel Alexander's statement there can be no doubt.

I have believed, my comrades, that these incidents would be of interest to you, as they were to me. I have especially desired to preserve, in some permanent historical form, the statement of Governor Anderson, who is still living, and who will verify the correctness of my statements so far as they refer to him.

If in any one thing more than another injustice has been done by the Northern people to the South, it is in the intimation, sometimes uttered in the highest places—uttered even in the Senate of the United States—that the Southern leaders were actuated by a false and unholy ambition.

If the fact here stated shall be accepted historically as true, it refutes the charge at once and forever as it relates to the great leader of the Southern armies.

LETTER FROM JOSHUA F. BULLITT.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 23rd, 1883.

Thomas W. Bullitt, Louisville, Ky. :

I have read what you propose to say at the meeting of Morgan's command, about to take place in Lexington, Ky., concerning the statements of Colonel Thomas L. Alexander, as to the interview between General Scott and the then Colonel Robert E. Lee. Colonel Alexander was one of my most intimate friends, and as reliable a man as I ever knew. In 1862—the exact time I do not remember, but it was before the advance of McClellan's army from Washington

towards Richmond by the way of Yorktown—Colonel Alexander made statements to me substantially the same as those which you represent him as having made to you at a subsequent time. During the same conversation, or about that time, Colonel Alexander gave me an account of the toast offered by General Scott to the then Captain Lee, at the banquet in the city of Mexico, of which I believe you have given an exactly correct statement.

JOSHUA F. BULLITT.

LETTER FROM GOVERNOR ANDERSON.

NUTTAWA, KY., July 20, 1883.

Thomas W. Bullitt, Esq., Louisville, Ky. :

MY DEAR SIR,—I have carefully read your notes of my gush about General Lee's place in history, and I must say that in so far as my statements of my reminiscences of the incident about General Lee's feelings and course in the great rebellion is concerned, your memory of it proves itself to be singularly accurate. In several minor and associated incidents (especially as to the order of time in the swift moving events) I see a few errors, which I have ventured to suggest to you by pencil-marks on the margins. But in the *essential* matter of General Lee's singular persistence in his duty (as *he* thought and felt, not as *I* did, be it remembered), under most extraordinary, wonderful (?) provocations toward the contrary at San Antonio, and equally extraordinary and *unprecedented* seductions and temptations at Washington, your report is perfect. Now, *my* construction of our constitutional duty in that stupendous emergency is not at all in question. Nevertheless, my dissent, *toto coclo*, from that of General Lee (for I was and am only an old-fashioned disciple of Washington's "Farewell Address" and Jackson's "Proclamation") does seem to me to affect the value of my testimony in his behalf. Don't you think so?

I sometimes fear that others may suspect my encomiums of General Lee as the outflow of merely personal friendship and its admirations, or else of that zeal, or affected zeal, of an exaggerated advocacy, which is so fashionable in America, and which seems to be a tendency in all forms of "hero worship." But I assure you neither is true. For I have or had several personal friends on each side of that wretched war whom I admired and loved just as much as Robert E. Lee—notably A. Sidney Johnston, George H. Thomas,

W. T. Sherman, and General McDowell and others. But my naked, solid judgment is this : that I can neither find, within my own observation and experience, nor yet in modern nor ancient history, one single case of any hero or patriot or philosopher of them all who turned his back upon a more than "imperial crown," and his face and steps *towards* doubts and fears, uncertainties, failures and *subjugation*, save one alone—*Robert E. Lee* ! These, my friend, are my "reasons" for having said that I was below no enthusiast-rebel of you all in my estimate of your General Lee. And they are my justifications for placing him, *in these regards*, above all historic characters known to me. Observe, I do not name him as the greatest man or General of our country. I do not forget George Washington or Winfield Scott. Indeed without knowing or affecting to know very much of such matters or characters, I strongly suspect that each service in this great war had several generals quite the equals of General Lee. But did either of them choose his side in the dread conflict under mere duress of duty, after having deliberately twice pushed aside higher powers and honors than he could by possibility have expected in his chosen side, and then quietly, modestly and cheerfully walked into an office of engineer, whose faded laurels he had gathered and worn in and out of Mexico a score of years before? I find no such record nor the least probability of the existence in these cases of *this bottom fact* for that record—an ever present sense of conscientious duty consciously prevailing over the highest and brightest temptations, and guiding him into a path as uncertain and dark as it was strange and new to all his experiences and characteristics.

But I will not bore you by my possibly undue admiration of this rare specimen of a greatly pure public character.

I am, very sincerely, your friend,

CHARLES ANDERSON.

LETTER FROM GENERAL JOHN ECHOLS.

LOUISVILLE, KY., July 1st, 1883.

Thomas W. Bullitt :

MY DEAR SIR,—You request me to repeat what I said to you a few days ago in a conversation in regard to the exalted character of our great chieftain, Robert E. Lee. I believe it is particularly what I saw and heard from General Lee at the commencement of the late war, in the city of Richmond, as illustrating his

moderation and elevation of sentiment under the most trying circumstances.

As soon as it was made public that Virginia had passed the ordinance of secession, of course there was the greatest excitement in the public mind in Virginia. The Virginia Convention was still in session when General Lee came from Washington, and it was announced to him that he had been elected Commander-in-Chief of the Virginia troops, which were then being called into service as rapidly as possible. Of course, among people who knew nothing from actual experience of what war was, many extreme ideas prevailed, and many extreme measures were proposed. The military committee of the convention held daily sessions. General Lee was frequently invited to appear before that committee for advice and counsel, as to what was best to be done in regard to the various measures suggested. He always seemed from the first to have a thorough appreciation of the gravity, and even solemnity of the situation, and I remember upon one occasion especially, when it was proposed to seize the coasting vessels which were in Virginia waters as being the property of aliens and enemies, he was consulted, and I never shall forget the earnest and solemn manner with which he warned those around him that they were just on the threshold of a long and bloody war, and advised them if they had any idea that the contest in which they were about to engage was to be a slight one, to dismiss all such thoughts from their minds, saying that he knew the Northern people well, and knew that they never would yield in that contest except at the conclusion of a long and desperate struggle. He urged the committee that it was of the last importance that the South should so conduct herself in the struggle as to attract to herself the respect and sympathy of the civilized nations of the earth. Going on to apply the same thought to the matter then in hand, he said that there was no amount of mere individual suffering which could be inflicted that could add to the public good; that if we should seize these coasting vessels without warning, it would be a matter of doubtful propriety, and inflict ruin upon the owners, without adding strength to our own cause or making friends with the outside world. His whole influence throughout all the eventful scenes of the war was in the direction of moderation and humanity, and highest principles of modern civilized warfare.

I saw him again upon another occasion, which will be of lifelong interest to me, when his purity and singular unselfishness of character were strikingly exhibited. In the winter of '63-4, if my

memory serves me, when General Lee's headquarters were near Orange Courthouse, Virginia, I was directed by President Davis to go to the General and to urge upon him to recommend his distinguished son, General Custis Lee, to an important command, for which President Davis thought him admirably fitted, but to which he could not assign him without the recommendation of his father, who was in chief command of the army. I went to him and spent several hours in his tent at night talking over the importance of the command to which it was desired that General Custis Lee should be assigned, and delivered to him messages which had been sent by President Davis upon the subject, and urged him by every consideration which I could think of to comply with the President's wishes as to the recommendation. General Custis Lee was recognized as one of the most distinguished graduates sent out from West Point, and a man of high attainments, great ability, and with a character very much resembling that of his distinguished father. But I could make no impression upon the General, and the only answer which I could get from him, and which he reiterated at different times in the conversation, when I would urge the President's wishes, was "General Custis Lee is my son, and whilst I think very well of his abilities, yet, in my opinion, he has not been sufficiently tried in the field, and because he is my son, and because of his want of sufficient experience in the field, I cannot and I will not recommend him for the place. You may return and say to the President that I recognize the importance of the position to which he refers, and that I am willing to send to that command any other officer here with my army whom he may designate, however valuable that officer is, or may be, to to me in my present position."

Of course I may not, after this lapse of time, give you his exact language, but I think that I have very nearly done so, for I remember how deep an impression the interview made upon me. So it was throughout his whole career, with a purity of life, elevation of sentiment, and dignity of manner which seemed to raise him high above the plain of common humanity. Of his great abilities as a chieftain, of course, it is the province of history to speak. You only ask me to give you my personal reminiscences of the man upon the two occasions to which I have referred. It was my singular good fortune to have seen much of him during the war, and afterwards, when he devoted his great talents to the training of Southern youth as a president of Washington College. When looking back now at him, as I knew him, after the lapse of all these years, I say

that he was the greatest and the purest and the most elevated man, in all that goes to make up true humanity, whom I have ever seen or ever expect to see.

(Signed)

JOHN ECHOLS.

The Virginia Campaign of 1864-'65.

A Review of General Humphreys by COLONEL WILLIAM ALLAN.

The last of the "Campaigns of the Civil War," issued by the Scribners, forms in every way a fitting and creditable conclusion of the series. This volume has been looked for with unusual interest, because of its author and of the period treated of; nor does it disappoint the public expectation. An officer among the highest in rank in the Army of the Potomac, and one whose rank was not more distinguished than his services to the Union cause, General Humphreys brings to his task peculiar advantages. As Chief of Staff to General Meade, his official position rendered him familiar with all the Federal movements in the campaign of 1864, while his subsequent career as commander of Hancock's (Second) corps was not less conspicuous and important. His long and eminent service after the war in Washington placed within his easy reach all the official data now extant in regard to the struggle. We are not surprised, then, to find his book a repository of data of the greatest value. The narrative is very clear, concise, and fair in spirit. It is too crowded, and written too much, perhaps, in the style of an official report, to be entertaining to the casual reader; but its interest to the student of the great campaign of 1864-'65 can hardly be exaggerated.

This campaign was incomparably the greatest of the civil war. In the desperate daily struggle, unintermitted for months, in the unparalleled number of fierce battles, in the terrible destruction of life, in the magnitude of the issues at stake, and of the results determined by it, no campaign can compare with it. The history of it, when fully written, will constitute a splendid tribute to the courage and endurance of both armies. This history, too, will bear witness to the qualities of the leaders of those armies—to the determined perseverance, the obstinate tenacity of purpose, the coolness and firmness in the presence of defeat, that characterized the successful General whom his countrymen have ever since delighted to honor, not more than to the boldness, the sagacity, the fertility of resource,

the consummate skill which have placed the defeated commander on the roll of great captains.

On May 4, 1864, Grant crossed the Rapidan at the head of about 125,000 men "present for duty," according to the official reports as analyzed by General Humphreys. Secretary Stanton makes General Grant's effective force to have been over 141,000 men, but General Humphreys shows that this included the "extra duty" men and those under arrest. These amounted to over 16,000 men, and when deducted leave the "present for duty" about 125,000. General Humphreys reduces this number still farther by taking the "present for duty *equipped*" as the basis of his estimates, but as no such heading existed in the Confederate reports, the number of those "present for duty" is the only one that can be used in comparing the strength of the two armies. Lee held the upper line of the Rapidan with a force of 62,000 "present for duty." (Colonel Taylor makes General Lee's force nearly 64,000.)

Grant's purpose was to push rapidly through the tangled, wooded wilderness which covered Lee's right flank, and force him to fight in the more open country to the south of it by threatening his communications with Richmond. Lee anticipated his adversary, and leaving his cantonments on the Rapidan, hastened to strike the Federal army while on the march. The 5th and 6th of May were marked by bloody battles in the dense, wooded wilderness, and sometimes miry thickets of this region. Each side was by turn the assailant, but the advantage, especially on the second day, was decidedly with the Confederates. The difficulty of manœuvring large bodies of men in such a country was immense, and the Federals did not succeed in obtaining the advantage due to their superiority of numbers. The rapidity of Lee's movements and the vigor of his blows disconcerted and staggered his antagonist, and caused the losses inflicted on the Federal army to be altogether out of proportion to those suffered by the Confederates. General Humphreys foots up the Federal losses in the Wilderness as 15,387. This number is probably too small, as it apparently includes only the wounded that had to be sent back to Washington. If the number of wounded be taken from the Federal regimental reports, the total loss appears to have been about 17,000 men. There are no full reports of the Confederate losses.

On May 7th the Federal army again moved on Lee's flank, with the intention of seizing Spotsylvania Courthouse; but here again Grant was foiled. Lee promptly divined his purpose, and Stuart's

cavalry opposed his march so stubbornly that the Confederates reached the coveted position first, and held it.

From the 8th to the 20th of May the vicinity of Spotsylvania Courthouse was the scene of many severe and some furious battles, the most memorable of which occurred May 12th, when Grant threw the half of his army, under Hancock and Burnside, against Lee's lines. Burnside was repulsed, but Hancock's attack on the Confederate centre was for a time successful, the Federals capturing a salient position on Ewell's line with a number of guns and a large part of Johnson's division. All day long raged at this point the sanguinary contest. The ground was piled with dead. A dead tree, nearly two feet in diameter, was cut off some distance above the earth by the terrific hail of musket-balls. The fate of the Confederate army trembled in the balance. Only by the most strenuous efforts and the fiercest fighting was Lee able to force back the greatly superior numbers which had broken his lines and seemed on the point of overwhelming him. But he did it, and the subsequent attacks upon his position were bloody and fruitless to the Federals. The battles at Spotsylvania Courthouse cost the Federals, according to General Humphreys, 17,723 men, which number is almost certainly too small. On May 20th Grant tried the movement by Lee's right flank again, with the hope of being able to attack the Confederates before they could entrench, but he was again thwarted by his skilful antagonist, and in a day or two the armies once more confronted each other near Hanover Junction. Here the position taken up by Lee was so advantageous that Grant drew off without attack. The great disparity of strength prevented Lee from assuming the aggressive. The Union commander, continuing his former strategy, crossed the Pamunkey below the Confederate right. But when he advanced, Lee was again in his pathway, and continued to anticipate his movements until the lines of both armies crossed the famous field of Cold Harbor. Here, on June 3d, Grant having been joined by 16,000 or 18,000 of Butler's troops, made the most bloody and disastrous of his assaults upon the Confederate army. His assault was general, but he was everywhere repulsed with great slaughter, and at comparatively trifling cost to the Confederates. Nearly 6,000 Federal troops, according to General Humphreys (Swinton makes the loss twice as great), fell in this assault, while the Confederate loss was probably not as many hundreds. General Grant's Medical Director puts the Federal loss from the crossing of the Pamunkey to June 12th at over 14,000 men. So fearful was the carnage on June 3d that the Federal lines when ordered to renew the conflict refused to do it.

This ended the campaign against Richmond from the north side of the James, and ten days later the Federal army was on its march to try the approach by way of Petersburg and the Appomattox, where Butler had for some time been "bottled up" by Beauregard. The losses in battle of Grant's army had by this time reached nearly 50,000 men, according to General Humphreys (other Federal accounts make it much larger), and the reinforcements sent him about 28,000. Lee, on the other hand, had received about 15,000 men, which seems to have covered the bulk of his losses. This was a period of great depression in the Federal councils. President Lincoln is said to have been more discouraged and despondent at this time than at any other during the war. The Federal Cabinet is said to have seriously considered the question of entertaining proposals for peace. An ordinary commander, in General Grant's place, would have hesitated about continuing this costly and apparently fruitless mode of warfare on the south side of the James. Grant did not. He knew that Lee had been forced to detach Breckinridge and Early to drive Hunter away from Lynchburg. It was easy to maintain the Federal superiority in numbers, and General Grant transferred his army to the Appomattox and attempted to seize Petersburg. A failure and the loss of 8,000 men were the result. A series of attempts against the railroads from the south of Richmond followed, which were completely foiled by Lee, and with heavy cost to the Federals. By the 30th of June the Federal losses in battle had risen to over 68,000, according to General Humphreys (p. 242), or to 75,000 by other authorities. These losses and the detachment of the Sixth Corps to Washington, made necessary by Early's advance on that city, rendered Grant for a time less aggressive. Great preparations were now made for the springing of a mine on the centre of Lee's Petersburg lines. A vigorous demonstration on the north side of the James called off a large part of Lee's forces, and on the morning of July 30, when but three Confederate divisions were at Petersburg, the mine was sprung. The explosion of 8,000 pounds of powder buried a regiment of Confederates and made a fearful gap in their lines. An assault was at once made by Burnside's corps, supported by Hancock, Warren, and Ord. Some preparations had been made by General Beauregard against such a contingency, but only skill of the highest order, and a courage that counted life as nothing worth on the part of the handful of Confederates within reach, enabled them to resist the immense force sent against them. The assault was badly managed, and, notwithstanding the success

of the mine and the tremendous momentum of the assaulting columns, ended in complete and disastrous defeat to the Federal arms. This chapter is the most graphic in General Humphrey's book.

The heavy losses and fruitless struggles of the Federal army told severely upon its *morale* at this time. For more than two months after crossing to the south side of the James it was everywhere outgeneraled and defeated. Fearful were its losses in battle, and severe its sufferings from the climate; but the resources of the North were poured out without stint for its relief, and Grant was able, by a great preponderance of force, to keep his adversary on the defensive.

After another period of comparative rest, Grant renewed his operations against both of Lee's flanks, his numbers enabling him to compel the Confederates to stretch their thin lines in both directions. The Federals thus seized the Weldon railroad in August, and Fort Harrison, on the north side, at the end of September, but all other efforts against Lee's lines during the autumn proved costly and abortive. The winter, however, brought worse enemies to the Confederates than even the splendid army in their front. The signs of exhaustion were everywhere evident in the South. A succession of disasters had given Georgia and South Carolina to Sherman, and Tennessee to Thomas. Sheridan had ruthlessly harried the Shenandoah Valley. For months Lee's men, in the trenches at Petersburg, were but half fed and half clothed, while every letter that came to the camp told of suffering and starvation at home.

The spring came, to find Lee holding thirty-five miles of entrenchments with 57,000 men of all arms (according to General Humphreys), while Grant had 129,000 in his front. Lee's strength was steadily weakening; desertions were numerous; the privations of the winter had broken the spirit of the Confederates. Lee's last effort against Fort Steadman, on March 25th, made to cover his withdrawal from Petersburg, failed, and cost him heavily. Grant moved against Lee's right flank and communications as soon as the roads permitted. Then followed the overthrow of Pickett and Fitz Lee at Five Forks, on April 1st. This Federal victory, and the loss it entailed on Lee, insured his defeat.

General Humphreys thinks the battle at Five Forks a serious mistake; but Lee had good reason to expect success. Forces not greater than those under Pickett had, more than once during the past year, won victory in the face of difficulties not less than those which confronted the Confederates at Five Forks. The blow was fatal to Lee. Next day his thin lines were no longer able to resist

Grant's assaults. Petersburg and Richmond were given up on the night of April 2d, and Lee attempted to reach Danville. The failure of the supplies to reach him at Amelia Courthouse destroyed his last chance of effecting this. The delay and exhaustion brought about by this cause, together with the rapidity and overwhelming force of the Federal advance, cut him off from Danville and forced him to turn toward Lynchburg. The sufferings of the winter found a fit sequel in the privations of that march; when for days a little parched corn was the only ration. The 30,000 men or more that had left Petersburg dwindled in a week to 8,000 in ranks at Appomattox. General Humphreys finds it difficult to credit the small number that remained to Lee at the last, and thinks that many men must have thrown away their arms after the surrender became inevitable. He is in error. There were but 8,000 men ready for duty on the morning of the day the surrender was decided upon, and while the Confederate army was still drawn up for battle. The remainder of the 28,000 who were afterward paroled had already fallen out of ranks from utter exhaustion and lack of food, or had been scattered in the combats that marked the preceding days.

Lee has been criticised for his final operations in this campaign ; and failure, under whatever circumstances, invites criticism. The difficulties which confronted General Lee in the winter and spring of 1865 were simply insurmountable. Human skill and courage were not adequate to the task of turning back the tidal wave which was rapidly engulfing the Confederacy. After the defeat of Hood at Nashville and the advance of Sherman into North Carolina, the end was inevitable. No movement within General Lee's reach could have changed the result. It was not possible long to delay the catastrophe.

The struggle of Napoleon against the allies in 1814, as he was forced back upon Paris, and finally overwhelmed, is perhaps the best modern parallel to this magnificent campaign, but the efforts of the greatest soldier of any age for his capital and his throne were not more brilliant or tenacious, and were far less protracted, than those of the great Virginian for the government and capital of his native State and of the Confederacy. History contains no finer specimen of the boldness, sagacity and skill with which a comparatively small army may be so handled as to cripple and baffle far larger and better appointed forces. Like Hannibal, Lee, for years, sustained the fortunes of his country by a series of splendid achievements ; like Hannibal, he went down at last before the too mighty power of his foe ;

but, unlike the great Carthaginian, the splendor of his genius shone most brightly as years and difficulties increased, and the solid foundations of his military fame will rest more securely upon his last campaign, which ended in disaster, than upon any of his preceding victories.

Diary of Rev. J. G. Law.

BATTLE OF SHILOH.

Sunday, April 6, 1862.—Have been quite unwell for several days, and came on to Corinth with the sick a few days since, and engaged a room at the hotel. The quiet of this Sabbath morning is disturbed by the sullen boom of cannon in the direction of Tennessee river. The blood boils in my veins, and moves me to shoulder arms and march to the scene of the conflict. Trusting not in Beauregard, nor in the valor of our troops, but in God, victory must perch upon our banners.

Six o'clock P. M.—Have just halted for supper and a little rest, after a walk of ten miles. The incessant roar of artillery is still heard, and from the sick and wounded who are on their way to Corinth from the battle-field I learn that the Confederates, under General Albert Sidney Johnston, attacked the Federal army under General Grant this morning, and that our troops are driving the enemy with heavy loss on both sides. We have driven them out of their encampment, and have captured several batteries. This is glorious news. Will be off again in a few minutes, and hope to reach the field of battle some time to-night or early in the morning. The destiny of the Confederacy may hang upon the issue of this struggle. May God give us the victory!

April 8th.—Suffering from a slight wound received in battle yesterday, and now in a wagon with several other wounded soldiers *en route* for Corinth. Arrived on the ground that was fought over in the early part of the day, late Sunday night, and feeling too much fatigued to proceed further, lay down on the ground to sleep, with no shelter from the rain that fell heavily during the night. The firing had ceased, and the stillness of death reigned. To many it was in reality the stillness of death. Our army had won the field, and the troops were sleeping in the tents of the enemy. But it was a costly victory. Alas, for our gallant leader, General Albert Sidney Johnston! He was sleeping the sleep that knows no waking

until the morning of the resurrection. Death snatched the prize from his hand and tore the laurel wreath from his brow. Had he lived to follow up the advantage gained by his valorous troops, the Confederate army would not now be in full retreat, but would be in hot pursuit of the flying foe. Although we captured most of the enemy's artillery and took 6,000 prisoners, the engagement was renewed yesterday morning. The Federals were heavily reinforced by General Buell, who crossed the river during the night with a corps of fresh troops. My musket was the only reinforcement to the Confederate army that I am aware of. I arose early Monday morning and pressed forward in search of my regiment. But not knowing the locality of the different commands, I fell in with the first organized body that came in sight, which proved to be a part of Bowen's division, advancing in line of battle to the support of a battery that seemed to be hard pressed, and was pouring a stream of fire into the enemy at short range. Recognizing my old friend, Cad. Polk, of Columbia, Tenn., who was the Adjutant of an Arkansas regiment, I at once fell into line with his regiment. As we crossed a little ravine and ascended the slope of the hill, the battery retired under a heavy fire of musketry through our ranks and went into position on the opposite side of the ravine. We were ordered to lie down while the battery opened fire over our heads. At the same time a heavy volley of musketry was poured into our line by the enemy, who were plainly visible a few hundred yards in our front. The boys in gray then rose to their feet and delivered their fire with such deadly effect that the advance of the enemy was checked, the blue line staggered under the fire, reeled, broke, and rolled back in confusion, like a wave that breaks upon the rock-bound shore and spends its fury in vain. Then, resuming my search for my own regiment, and attracted by heavy firing on the left, I started in that direction, and passed over a part of the woods from which we had just driven the enemy. The ground was dotted with the blue uniforms of the dead and wounded, while canteens and haversacks were scattered here and there in great abundance. Having no water in my plain tin canteen, I picked up a splendid one, well covered and full of water, and threw it hastily over my shoulder. Some Yankee had kindly left it for my accommodation. Soon after coming into possession of this valuable property my heart was touched by a piteous cry for water. I stopped, and kneeling by the side of a Federal soldier, who was badly wounded, placed the canteen to his lips, expressed sympathy for him in his terrible

suffering, and then, hurrying on, was soon in another line of battle hotly engaged with the enemy, who were plainly visible in heavy force through the open woods. There was no charging, but the two opposing lines were deliberately standing and pouring into each other a perfect hailstorm of bullets, while men were dropping like slaughtered beeves on both sides. A gallant officer was riding along the Confederate lines giving orders and inspiring the men by his valorous deeds and heroic courage in the face of death. It was Colonel Richmond, of General Polk's staff. My nerves grew steadier, and advancing to the front, I found myself all at once fighting in the ranks of the old One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Tennessee regiment. There was no time to look for my company, so raising my gun I took deliberate aim and fired. It was my only shot, for as I was in the act of loading a ball came crashing through my canteen, and as the water poured out and soaked through to my skin, I imagined that the blood was gushing from a mortal wound, and, without waiting to see what damage my body had sustained, started off to the surgeon. On my arrival at the hospital tent, after an examination by Dr. Woodward, the gratifying discovery was made that my canteen had received a mortal wound, while I had escaped with a slight flesh wound, which, however, would have proved more serious but for the protection afforded by the canteen in breaking the force of the ball. More water than blood was shed, and I am thankful for my escape with my life. My hip is quite sore, and as my wound is too painful to admit of my walking, I was placed in a wagon along with other wounded and started off to Corinth yesterday. We are having a rough time. The roads are in a dreadful condition, and the unmerciful jolting of the wagon extorts groans, and at times even shrieks, of pain from the poor fellows who are suffering from severe wounds.

April 11th.—We are encamped about two miles from Corinth, on the Mobile and Ohio railroad. My wound is healing rapidly, though it is still quite painful. It was not serious enough for a furlough, and yet too serious to admit of my reporting for duty. Many of my personal friends were killed in the bloody battle of Shiloh. The One Hundred and Fifty-fourth Tennessee regiment lost 196 in killed and wounded. General Beauregard, for some reason, failed to follow up the success of Sunday's battle, and on Monday the army retreated in good order, leaving the Federals too badly crippled to follow in pursuit.

April 14th.—Reported for duty, and spent the morning cleaning

my gun. Have felt somewhat depressed for the past few days. Fail in the discharge of Christian duty ; do not read my Bible regularly ; nor is my soul enlarged in prayer, and yet as I write the prayer arises in my heart that God may watch over our benighted camp, spread confusion throughout the camp of our enemies, and give us victory ; that our independence may be speedily won, and our country restored to peace and harmony.

April 17th.—The weather continues warm and water is getting scarce. It was rumored yesterday that Generals Smith and Marshall had retaken Nashville.

April 25th.—A cold, rainy day. Breakfasted at 10 o'clock, and walked over to my cousin's camp to fulfil my engagement with him. We rode over to the camp of the Thirty-eighth Tennessee regiment, and dined with Captain Wright, called on Colonel Looney, and returned to camp. Rumor says that the Federal gunboats have passed Fort Jackson, and that New Orleans has surrendered. Dark clouds are hovering over us. The enemy are steadily gaining ground. But we must continue to fight with unabated zeal, and trust in God, and victory will crown our efforts.

April 26th.—Orders to cook five days' rations, and be ready to march at a moment's notice. We expect a great battle in a few days.

Sunday, April 27th.—Spent the morning working on the trenches. In the afternoon walked over to see Jack and Billy Gordon, and rode with them into Corinth. Glorious news is circulating in camp. New Orleans is safe, Huntsville is retaken, and Jack Morgan has whipped the Federals out of Tuscumbia. The clouds are breaking.

April 29th.—The regiment was detailed this morning to work on the trenches. We had worked about two hours, when we were ordered to form in line of battle. Cannonading was heard in the direction of Monterey. Halleck is advancing upon this place, and we may expect a great battle to-morrow or next day. Spent the afternoon washing my clothes and playing chess with Harry Cowperthwaite, of the "Maynard Rifles." Reports from New Orleans are numerous and conflicting.

May 3d.—Our regiment was re-organized to-day. Jimmy Lawrence was elected Captain of the "Hickory Rifles ;" Dr. Butt, First Lieutenant ; George Hockton, Second Lieutenant, and John Trigg Third Lieutenant. Dr. Butt was the only one of the old officers re-elected. Lawrence, Hockton and Trigg were all elevated from the ranks, on the ground of personal popularity, without regard to qualification for office. But they are all good men, and I hope will prove

as efficient with swords as they have been with muskets. It is a dangerous experiment to elect officers in the field, and especially in the face of the enemy. Captain Mellersh was left out for no other reason than that he was a strict disciplinarian. The election of field officers was postponed. Heavy cannonading was heard this morning, which proved to be skirmishing on the right wing of our army between Marmaduke's brigade and the enemy, who are advancing on our right and centre. The battle will probably commence in earnest to-morrow.

Sunday, May 4th.—Just twelve months ago we left Memphis to go into camp. We have been engaged in two battles, Belmont and Shiloh, and the entire loss in our company is ten (10) wounded. The regiment has suffered a loss of two hundred and twelve (212) in killed and wounded. Early this morning we were in line of battle at the rifle pits, eagerly watching for the advance of the enemy, but yet mindful of his defeat on the bloody plains of Manassas, he declined to make the attack on Sunday. We remained in line of battle all day in a drenching rain. To-morrow we will probably meet the foe. Then comes the tug of war.

"Conquer we must,
For in God is our trust."

May 6th.—On fatigue duty at the Ordnance Department, loading and unloading wagons of ammunition. Arms of all kinds are also coming in, Enfield rifles, etc. We are fully prepared for the enemy, and are receiving reinforcements every day. The inclement weather may retard field operations, and the battle may be delayed several days.

May 8th.—The regiment lay in line of battle in the woods. Slept all the morning, and read "Lady Glenlyon" in the evening. Sharp skirmishing on our right all day.

May 9th.—Halt by the roadside and seat myself on a log to write. The evening is lovely. The booming of cannon and the rattle of musketry has just ceased, and all nature sleeps in calm repose. Heavy skirmishing again all day on the right, and it is reported that we have repulsed the enemy.

May 10th.—Heavy firing again to-day. Generals Price and Van Dorn fought the left wing of Halleck's army, and drove them back. Our loss light.

Sunday, May 11th.—The clash of arms has ceased, and the quiet of this holy Sabbath day has been undisturbed. The regiment returned to camp to-day.

May 12th.—The election for field officers was held to-day. Major Fitzgerald was elected Colonel; Captain Mageveney Lieutenant-Colonel, and Captain Dawson Major. The conscript act has caused some dissatisfaction among the troops, and a few have deserted; but the vast majority of our soldiers accept the situation, some under protest, but most of us with cheerful submission to the "powers that be." The only rebels in our army are the deserters. Our allegiance is due, not to the United States, but to the government of the Confederate States, and we are ready, if need be, to die in defense of our principles.

May 13th.—Will we never cease to hear bad news? Norfolk has fallen, the Navy Yard is reduced to ashes, and the Confederate ram "Virginia" is burnt. The entire army here is under marching orders, with three days' cooked rations.

May 15th.—Transferred to-day at my own request to the "Maynard Rifles," under command of Captain E. A. Cole, with Lieutenants Walker Lucas, John Cochrane and Charlie Rose. Received a carpet bag from home containing a ham, pone of bread, jelly, pickles, etc.

Sunday, May 18th.—Early this morning the regiment was in the rifle pits, in expectation of an attack. The enemy are reported to be within a mile of our works, and we may look for warm work to-morrow. I feel confident of the result, though it will be a bloody and desperate fight. Dr. Alex. Erskine called to see me this evening, and we walked together about half a mile to hear the Rev. Dr. Palmer, the distinguished preacher from New Orleans. He delivered an eloquent discourse, in which he spoke to the soldiers of the uncertainty of life, and in a most powerful and impressive manner exhorted them to prepare to meet their God before they were called out to the impending battle. The distinguished minister is a private in the Washington Artillery.

May 19th.—A general engagement was expected this morning, as the pickets along the entire line were firing all night; but the day has passed without any demonstration save the sound of musketry on our right this afternoon. Halleck has brought up his siege guns, and will probably attempt to dislodge us from our rifle pits before coming within range of the infantry.

A Cursory Sketch of General Bragg's Campaigns.

By MAJOR E. T. SYKES, *of Columbus, Miss.*

PAPER NO. 2.**THE KENTUCKY CAMPAIGN.**

By the 21st of August, having made all needful preparations and inured his troops to the necessary and required discipline, General Bragg, with Hardee and Polk's corps, crossed the Tennessee river at Harrison's Ferry, nine miles above Chattanooga (we had but one transport, and consequently were several days crossing, which allowed the boys in gray an opportunity of bathing, the last they enjoyed until we captured Mumfordsville, on the Green river), and moving over Waldem's Ridge (it should, in respect and deference to its size, have been more properly called High and Broad mountain) and Cumberland mountain, turned Buell's left; and on the 5th of September the Confederate column was greeted with a large sign board, nailed by our advance pioneer corps to a tree on the side of the road, with these words appearing on it in bold relief: "You now cross from Tennessee to Kentucky." That was the dividing line between two States, and well did the boys in "dirty gray" make the welkin ring as they at one step bounded across the narrow but visible line drawn for their observation and exultation.

General E. Kirby Smith in the meantime moved from Knoxville, flanked the Federal General G. W. Morgan, who was in the occupancy of Cumberland Gap, got into the enemy's rear, whipped Bull Nelson at Richmond, Ky., capturing many prisoners and a superabundance of supplies, clothing, and camp equipage, and succeeded in reaching and occupying Lexington, establishing an outpost at Covington, on the Ohio river, just opposite Cincinnati.

General Bragg's design was to unite with him at the capital of the State and solidly advance on Louisville, his objective point. Moving for that purpose through Glasgow (where God bless the ladies with their miniature Confederate flags; we were welcomed with joyful tears and loving smiles, as never were soldiers welcomed before), Mumfordsville* (where the writer, then commanding Com-

*The particulars and origin of the battle of Mumfordsville were about these, as witnessed and remembered by myself: General Bragg, on reaching Glasgow, Ky., with his main force, sent forward the same night (September

pany "K" in the Tenth Mississippi Infantry, had some bitter experience, but in two days after, when Bragg marched up his army on the 17th of September, made about 4,500, under Colonel C. L.

12th) Chalmers's brigade of Mississippians to the railroad at Cave City, and Duncan's Louisiana brigade to the depot next below (south), with orders to intercept and cut off Buell's (he was then marching up from Nashville) communications northward by the railroad to Louisville. General Chalmers surprised and captured the telegraph operator and depot supplies at Cave City, but owing to the information furnished the enemy by Union citizens of the neighborhood we did not succeed in capturing any trains. Hearing that the enemy, about 3,000 strong, composed of new levies, was at Mumfordsville on Green river, fortified and protecting the iron railroad bridge, Chalmers considered it a fine opportunity to win a Major-General's star; consequently on the night of the 13th, and without orders from General Bragg, he marched his command rapidly, and about sunrise on the following morning drove in the enemy's pickets, and forming line of battle, with Walthall's regiment (29th Mississippi) on his right, and Smith's (10th Mississippi regiment) on his left, advanced to the attack through an open field three-quarters of a mile under fire of the enemy's artillery and small arms from behind formidable intrenchments and earthworks. For awhile the attack promised to prove a success. Walthall had reached the wide and deep ditch around Fort Craig, and was in the act of bridging it, when Colonel Scott's Louisiana cavalry, which had agreed to coöperate in the attack, came up and imprudently opened fire from an eminence about 500 yards distant, throwing shell among Walthall's men and caused them to retire. The 10th Mississippi regiment had reached a ravine wherein was an abattis of beech trees about fifty yards in front of the enemy's right, covering the bridge, and could advance no further. Protecting themselves as well as possible, they were enabled to silence the enemy's fire from the fortifications. In this position they remained about two hours, not being able on account of the timber to their right and the conformation of the ground to see or hear from our centre or right.

About that time the enemy exhibited over his ramparts a flag of truce, and being assured that it would be respected (it was with difficulty that the sentry could restrain and prevent Jim Franks, a private in Captain Robert A. Bell's company, who at first fired on it, from shooting down the bearer. He afterwards plead his ignorance of the sacredness of a flag of truce in extenuation and excuse for his grave misconduct) it was borne out by a young captain in an Indiana regiment (I regret having lost his card given me on that occasion), accompanied by a guard, in my immediate front, when (Colonel Smith and Lieutenant-Colonel Bullock were both shot down and dying, and Major Bar was that day acting on Chalmers's staff) it devolved on me, as the senior officer present, to meet it; which was done about midway our lines. The officer informed me that General Chalmers had sent a flag in on our right demanding a surrender; which was refused, but that an armistice for the purpose of removing the dead and wounded had been

Dunham, lay down their arms and yield to the gray, he felt in a great measure repaid for the almost irreparable loss of the soldier and his friend, the brave and intrepid Colonel Robert A. Smith), Hodgenville, Bardstown, and Harrodsburg, we halted for rest around the latter places, when Buell, whose army had marched straight to Louisville, and receiving heavy reinforcements, returned to give battle to our forces.

General Bragg's sanguine anticipations on entering Kentucky were, in the nature of things, necessarily disappointed. He had thought, and not without reason for his hope, that the Kentuckians would flock to his standard by the thousands, when in truth and in fact very few joined him. Not that the great bulk of her citizens did not sympathize with our cause, but the apprehension of an early abandonment of their homes, and the want of time to make their worldly arrangements, prevented.

agreed to, and that ten minutes' notice would be given before the flag would be withdrawn. These facts were communicated to our men, who at once began to remove the dead and wounded, besides their guns and accoutrements, and continued until everything of value had been carried to the woods, a full mile in our rear. On retiring with the withdrawal of the flag, and reaching our men in rear, I found that the dead were being hastily buried, and the living were preparing to return to Cave City. This surprised me; for pending the flag of truce Lieutenant Watt L. Strickland, an aid on General Chalmers's staff, came up, and, calling me aside, said that General J. K. Jackson, of Georgia, was near with a division of infantry, and that on his arrival the attack would be renewed and successfully pressed. It appears, however, that this information furnished the enemy at the time of the demand for a surrender was a ruse on the part of General Chalmers, in order to extricate his men from their perilous situation. Finding that the enemy was too strong for him, and were veterans instead of raw recruits, he returned in quick haste to Cave City. On the 16th (two days later) General Bragg moved up and surrounded these forces, then reinforced and numbering 4,500 under Colonels Wilder and Dunham (Wilder afterwards commanded a cavalry brigade, known as Wilder's Lightning Brigade), who on the morning of the 17th of September surrendered, with a very large supply of quartermaster and commissary stores. The 10th Mississippi was marched in to receive the surrender and occupy the forts and fortifications in return for and in compliment of its gallant fight on the 14th. I, with my company ("K"), was placed in command of Fort Craig, their extreme left fort, and where Walthall had so gallantly assaulted three days previously.

In the engagement of the 14th our loss, particularly in the 10th Mississippi regiment, was frightful. My company was a large one, and lost thirty-two in killed and wounded. And here let me add, that the account given of this battle in the *American Cyclopaedia*, Vol. 16, page 797, is in no manner correct.

BATTLE OF PERRYVILLE.

General Buell, learning the position of our forces near Perryville, determined on attacking us there. Bragg wisely prepared to receive and give him battle, and, in fact, ascertaining that Crittenden's corps was nearly a day's march in the rear of Buell, he sent Withers's division of Polk's corps to intercept him, whilst he, with the remainder of the army, attacked the two Federal corps under McCook and Gilbert, both under the immediate command of Buell, then rapidly, and, as they thought, securely, approaching Perryville, hoping to crush them in detail, and thereby remain for a time at least master of the situation in the dark and bloody ground. But by one of those mishaps that will sometimes crop out when least looked for or expected, our (Withers's) division, which, as said above, was sent to intercept Crittenden's corps, came up, at the intersection of two roads, with the advance guard of General E. Kirby Smith's army hastening to General Bragg's support, and they being all dressed in new Federal suits, the spoils at Richmond, where Bull Nelson had the discretion, under the cloak of big-hearted generosity, to supply the much-needed *requisitions* of the haughty Confederate (this was about twelve miles north of Harrodsburg, near the Louisville turnpike), Major W. C. Richards's (who had just before at Mumfordsville been severely wounded) sharpshooters of Chalmers's brigade, under command of Captain West, and those of our new, and, as it resulted, friendly acquaintances, mutually mistaking each other for the enemy, commenced skirmishing and continued for some time, and until Smith's men, discovering the mistake, sent forward a flag of truce and removed the apprehension, but not until it was too late for the accomplishment of the errand upon which we had been sent. The game had flown; Crittenden, with only his rear guard slightly harassed, passed on and in time united with Buell's forces, then being driven back from Perryville, and turned the tide of battle against us, which, till his arrival, had rolled so proudly at our bidding, and in connection with the signal defeat of Van Dorn at Corinth on the second (4th October) day of that engagement, necessitating Bragg's retreat out of Kentucky by Cumberland Gap.

Van Dorn's army, had it been successful at Corinth, was to have coöperated with us in Tennessee and Kentucky, insuring success to our arms in the latter State. But few know the fact, or knowing it have suppressed its utterance, that General Bragg's original plan

was not to engage the enemy at Perryville, but, on the other hand, if his orders had been obeyed, the battle field would have been elsewhere or Louisville surrendered to our forces. It was, as well as the writer can from memory recall, in substance this : General Bragg, on leaving the army in and around Bardstown, proceeded to Lexington, where was stationed the division of General Smith, and had left General Polk, as the senior or ranking Major-General, in command. On arriving at the capital he determined on making a *coup de main* on Louisville with Smith's troops, sufficiently supported, whilst Polk was ordered to make a flank movement, so successful in the strategy of Stonewall Jackson's campaigns, and turn the enemy's right. Had this been done, the result and issue of the contest might and most probably would have been different. But there are marplots to be found in every household, cabinet and council. General Polk saw fit (and it may have been best ; it is not for me to say) to disregard the order until he could communicate with General Bragg by courier and suggest the propriety and, as he deemed, necessity of remaining with and protecting our very large and important supply train. The delay in communicating, at the distance they were apart, was valuable time never to be regained ; the enemy had changed position, and hence General Bragg realized a sad disappointment by General Polk's conduct in the full fruition of his hopes—on the 4th of October inaugurated the Hon. Richard Hawes, at Frankfort, as Confederate Provisional Governor, and on the same day evacuated the city and returned with the troops there stationed, and hastened with all speed and at imminent risk of life or capture to join and resume immediate command of his troops near Harrodsburg and Perryville, and make an effort to repair the mistakes of his subordinate. Hence the battle of Perryville, of necessity fought, and fought under the circumstances, with its consequent disastrous results.

In this campaign General Bragg accomplished all that it was possible for him or any other General at that time similarly circumstanced to do, but not as much as he had hoped when he entered her borders.

RETREAT OUT OF KENTUCKY.

With saddened hearts we commenced the retreat on the 8th of October, 1862, crossing Duck river, passing Camp Dick Robinson (then newly dubbed Camp Breckinridge), Crab Orchard, Mt. Vernon, Wild-Cat Bend, Cumberland Gap, and on to Knoxville. The

Federals, finding it useless, pursued but little south of Crab Orchard.

The fruits of this campaign in supplies, provisions, and all the necessary appendages of an army, were almost fabulous. Think of nearly four thousand wagons, a majority of which were branded with the letters U. S., heavily loaded with the best and every variety of jeans, warm blankets, provisions, and other spoils of our over-supplied foes; several thousand head of cattle, the finest the eye ever beheld, and in truth, only by a hungered people, too fine to slaughter; besides, more than a thousand mules and as many sheep, and you have some approximate idea of what good that campaign was to an impoverished and starving Confederacy of people, to say nothing of the experience gained in the realization of the fact that, unless you are able and intend permanently to occupy a country and can make its people believe it, it is futile to hope with confidence for any material aid from them, particularly in men. It is "hoping against hope."

THE TENNESSEE CAMPAIGN.

After the army had rested for a while from its arduous trials, Bragg commenced his movements into Tennessee preparatory to an advance on Nashville. Tulehoma and Shelbyville were his rallying points, with outposts at Murfreesboro', Eagleville, &c.; and finally, in December, the army was concentrated in and around Murfreesboro', with outposts advanced to the vicinity of Nashville. Instead of Rosecrans, who had superceded Buell, going into winter quarters at Nashville, as Bragg was led to believe from spies, he broke up camps on the morning of the 25th of December, and pouring down his hordes by way of the Wilson, Nolinsville, Murfreesboro', and Jefferson turnpikes, drove our outposts back to the main line, established near and crossing Stone river, a short distance in front of the railroad bridge, with its right resting on Lebanon pike. It will be remembered that General Joseph E. Johnston had been placed in command of this Confederate department, but did not engage in active field operations, and that also, not anticipating any attack from the enemy, had sent Generals Morgan and Forrest with their cavalry in different directions—the first to destroy Rosecrans's communications in Kentucky, the latter to harrass, cut off, and destroy Grant's line of communications; and also a division of infantry under General Stevenson had been sent to our army in Mississippi.

BATTLE OF MURFREESBORO'.

On the night of the 30th, the writer having a short time before resigned his commission in the line and accepted that of Assistant Adjutant General on General Walthall's (just promoted) staff, who at this juncture was on sick leave in Virginia, and his brigade temporarily commanded by General Patton Anderson, recently deceased, we received instructions that by early dawn the next morning the left under Hardee (he and Polk being the two corps commanders) would begin the attack, conforming elbows to the right in their advance, the right of our brigade, resting on the Franklin turnpike, to be the pivot. The balance of the army to our right, being part of Polk's and the entire force of Breckinridge, to remain stationary and await results.

As the first signs of day appeared on the morning of the 31st, being the last of the year 1862, the occasional shots of the picket line were superceded by the more rapid discharge of advancing skirmishers on the left, which in time was replaced by the sharp and ever-increasing rattle of musketry, growing nearer and still louder as the loud boom of artillery united its volume of sound to the already soul-inspiring caustic of death, till anon the surging of the line reached us and our time came to forward with our comrades. A few hours told the tale, and it was as sweet to us as its realization bitter to the haughty foe. We had completely turned his right under McCook, driving his line back over rocks and through cedar brakes several miles to a right angle, where before it that morn, in semi-circular shape, threatened to engulf us. Thirty pieces of artillery, innumerable dead and wounded and many prisoners were the fruits to the Confederate arms of this well-planned and equally well-executed movement.

GENERAL BRECKINRIDGE'S FIGHT ON THE RIGHT.

Affairs virtually remained in *statu quo* until the evening of the 2d of January, 1863, when Breckinridge was ordered to attack the enemy's left, in anticipation of the intention of Rosecrans to turn and attack us in rear. Breckinridge burst in mass upon the enemy, crossed Stone river, fording that stream for the purpose, and soon one of the most bitter conflicts of the war ensued. Both sides massed their artillery and used it with terrible effect. But it was soon seen that the enemy's position was too strong, and that Breck-

inridge was being driven back. 'Twas here that Kentucky's brave and eloquent Roger Hanson was mortally wounded and soon after died.

Walthall's brigade (commanded by Patton Anderson) was ordered to double-quick a distance of one and one-half miles, or thereabouts, to his support. Passing through an open field in rear of our line, and fording the river, we reached the indicated position just as night set in, and whilst Major Robeson, of Texas (afterwards General Robeson, of cavalry), a young but promising officer, who at the breaking out of the war left West Point to unite his fate with his people, Chief of Artillery on the staff of the General commanding, was holding in check with his well-massed artillery the exultant enemy, who till then was hotly pursuing the retreating forces of Breckinridge. During the night and incident to the confusion on such occasions, General Anderson reported through me to his division commander, General Withers, that he could find no line to support—that there were no Confederate forces save his own picket line in his front.

This was immediately dispatched to army head-quarters, and soon thereafter a courier rode up to General Anderson's position with orders for his Assistant Adjutant General to report at army head-quarters without delay.

Following the courier for several miles, we finally drew up our tired steeds in front of one of the finest mansions in Murfreesboro, and on making myself known I was invited by an *aid-de-camp* of General Bragg into a large double-roomed folding parlor, elegantly furnished, where sat the commander in chief, surrounded by his corps and division commanders.

Besmeared with mud, and tired from exposure and loss of sleep, I felt decidedly out of place in this galaxy of Generals, but on entering the room I was somewhat relieved when General Withers rising introduced me as the officer who had penciled the dispatch about which the council of war had assembled, and the Commanding General invited me to be seated. In few words, responsive to the pertinent and laconic questions propounded to me, I saw that General Bragg was satisfied with the accuracy of my report, and turning to General Breckinridge he so stated. My recollection is that General Breckinridge then also recognized his error, and accordingly conceded it. I do not conceive that General Breckinridge was censurable for this mistake, which so much endangered the safety of our army. His troops, under his gallant lead, had just made a glorious

fight, but were repulsed, and in falling back (darkness in the meantime coming on) did not rally and form on the exact line where ordered, but formed in our rear instead of front as required. The darkness of night and the density of the undergrowth having prevented him from accurately discerning and forming where directed, was sufficient palliation, as his boundless number of friends conceived, for the error committed.

Notes and Queries.

Sabine Pass—Who will send us a detailed sketch of that heroic defence?

An exchange, in announcing the recent death of Jack White, says :

“White was one of the forty Irishmen who held Sabine Pass against the entire Federal fleet during the war, and received the personal thanks of President Jefferson Davis, who designated these men as the forty bravest men of the Confederacy.

“The Federal force on that occasion consisted of three Federal brigades, commanded respectively by Brigadier-Generals W. H. Emory, Godfrey Weitzel, and F. S. Nicholson, all under the command of Major-General William B. Franklin, aggregating 6,000 Federal soldiers, and a fleet of gunboats. The defeat of this force was probably the most heroic exploit of the war, and out of solid shame the Federal Government dropped the record thereof from their war annals.”

Roster of the A. N. V.

The following note should have had earlier publication, but was somehow overlooked. We warmly second the call of Colonel Allan for the help of those who were in position to know the facts in correcting and perfecting our Roster. We purpose publishing soon others of the rosters which Colonel Scott has so carefully prepared, and with copies of which he has kindly favored us.

McDONOUGH SCHOOL,
McDONOUGH P. O., BALTIMORE COUNTY, MD.,

February 3, 1883.

My Dear Doctor,—I hope your publication of Colonel Scott's

roster of our army may lead to perfecting it. Let me ask, Did Robertson's cavalry brigade contain the *17th Virginia battalion*? In Robertson's report only the 2d, 6th, 7th and 12th Virginia regiments are enumerated. Does not this 17th creep in from an allusion in Stuart's report where 17th may be a misprint for 7th?

Cannot Colonel Cutshaw or some of the artillery officers at hand (Colonel Carter for instance) give the assignment of the large number of batteries which Colonel Scott classes as *miscellaneous*? Some of them are, perhaps, only different names for batteries already enumerated. The artillery reports are, I know from experience, sometimes exasperating in their want of precision as regards names and commands, and it is therefore not surprising that Colonel Scott despaired of placing these batteries.

Truly yours,

W. ALLAN.

I think there was no such organization as 8th Virginia battalion in Armistead's brigade.

Who and What Conquered the South?

We give, without comment, the answer to this question contained in an article by *Mr. Richard Grant White*, high authority with the cultured classes of the North, in the September number of the *North American Review*:

"The South had fought to maintain an inequality of personal rights and an aristocratic form of society. The North had fought, not in a crusade for equality and against aristocracy, but for money; for the riches it had acquired, and that the newly-developed means of acquiring riches might not be destroyed; for nothing else. After the first flush of enthusiasm caused by the bombardment of Fort Sumter—'firing on the flag'—had subsided, before which no insult, no defiance, and notably—very notably—no enthusiasm for liberty and equality had been able to awaken enough fighting spirit in the North to lead the administrators of the Federal Government to take any important steps for its preservation—after this excitement had subsided, and yet the war must needs be prosecuted or the Government destroyed, the contest became one of money for the sake of money. The war was virtually carried on by the moneyed men, the business men of the North. They furnished its 'sinews,' and this they did for their own interest. Many of them grew rich by the war; most of them saw that in its successful prosecution lay their

future prosperity. The war time was a money-making process. The Federal Government was victorious simply because it had the most men and the most money. The Confederate cause failed simply because its men and money were exhausted ; for no other reason. Inequality came to an end in the South ; equality was established throughout the Union ; but the real victors were the money-makers, merchants, bankers, manufacturers, railway men, monopolists, and speculators. It was their cause that had triumphed under the banner of freedom. General Grant has been roughly handled by caricaturists and paragraphists as a beggar. Verily, his reward has been small at the hands of those to whom he rendered his chief service. If the business men of the North had given him an income of one thousand dollars a day, and General Sherman one of five hundred, they would have insufficiently acknowledged what those stubborn soldiers did for them."

EDITORIAL PARAGRAPHS.

OUR "LEE NUMBER" has received from the press everywhere the most flattering notices, and orders for it have poured in from Maine to Texas, and from Virginia to Idaho. We have room for only two of the many kind notices of our brethren of the press, all of which we warmly appreciate.

Our accomplished and gallant friend of the *Norfolk Landmark*, Captain James Barron Hope, whose praise is praise indeed, thus writes of it :

"This is indeed a splendid number, and will be in demand all over the world in military and historical circles. It is worthy, as far as any publication can be, of the event it commemorates, and we congratulate our friend, the Rev. J. William Jones, on the impression his Magazine has made. It gives, as its name indicates, a graphic account of the unveiling of Valentine's noble work, the recumbent Lee, and this, of course, includes the introductory remarks of that old hero, General Early, the fine poem by Father Ryan, and the majestic oration by Major John W. Daniel, and a paper full of interest by the editor, the Rev. [ex-Confederate chaplain] J. William Jones. Take the publication, all in all, it is one which should be bound in snow-white vellum, with clasps of gold."

The *Industrial South*, of Richmond, Va. (so ably edited by those gallant gentlemen and graceful writers, Colonel James McDonald and Major Baker P. Lee), publishes the following kindly notice :

"*Southern Historical Papers* for August-September should be bought, read and filed in his family archives by every man in the South. It is the 'Lee number,' containing a full account of the ceremonies at the unveiling of Val-

entine's recumbent statue of General Robert E. Lee, at Lexington, Va., on the 28th of June last. The admirably appropriate introductory remarks of General Early, and the supremely forcible and beautiful address of Major Daniel, are too valuable to be omitted in the household literature of any Southerner who cherishes the memory of the peerless soldier and Christian gentleman, whose name, as long as time lasts, will be linked, in the Southern mind, with all that is brave and beautiful and noble in the nature of man. The price for a year's subscription to *Southern Historical Papers* is only \$3, and only 50 cents for the Lee number. Orders should be sent to Dr. J. William Jones, Secretary, Richmond, Va.

"Dr. Jones deserves the gratitude of the Southern people for the energy the ardor and the ability with which he has worked and is working to give to the world, through *Southern Historical Papers*, a true history of the South in the course of her ill-omened cause."

LOUISIANA SOLDIERS' HOME.—As a model for similar organizations, we give the full text of the act establishing the Louisiana Soldiers' Home, and urge our friends in every State to move in the same good cause :

"AN ACT to amend and re-enact Act No. 103, approved March 17, 1866, entitled an Act founding a Soldiers' Home for Louisiana and making an appropriation therefor, payable out of the revenues of the years 1883 and 1884 :

"SECTION 1. *Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Louisiana*, That an Act entitled an Act founding a Soldiers' Home, approved March 17, 1866, be amended and re-enacted so as to read as follows : That until suitable grounds be purchased and proper buildings erected for the full development of the purposes of the present Act, some tenement within the city of New Orleans or its environs shall be rented with a view of establishing temporarily a 'Soldiers' Home' for the reception and care of all Louisiana soldiers who may have been maimed or otherwise disabled, and who are not already pensioned or provided for by the United States Government.

"SEC. 2. *Be it further enacted, etc.*, That a Board of Managers, under the name and style of the 'Board of Directors of the Soldiers' Home of the State of Louisiana,' for the proper direction of the affairs of said institution is hereby created, to be composed of ten members, viz. : The President ; three Vice-Presidents, and Recording Secretary of the Benevolent Association of the Army of Tennessee ; the President, three Vice-Presidents, and a Recording Secretary of the Army of Northern Virginia, and their successors in office, one of whom shall be elected President by the members of the Board. A majority of the members of said Board shall constitute a quorum to do business, and in the absence of the President they may choose one from among themselves to act as President pro tem. They shall meet at least once every month, and as much oftener as the President may deem it necessary.

SEC. 3. *Be it further enacted, etc.*, That said Board of Directors shall have

power to make all necessary by-laws and regulations to govern said institution, also the power to make all contracts necessary for the rent, construction and repair of buildings belonging to or in the use of the home, and for the purchase of land upon which to construct the same; to appoint and remove the necessary superintendent, matrons, physicians, and such other officers and employees as the Board may deem proper for the good management of said Home, and to fix their compensation; to solicit contributions in currency or in kind, and to accept any donations or legacies, by will or otherwise, for the sole and exclusive use and benefit of said Home, and to sue and be sued, plead and be impleaded in all actions appertaining to the Home. Provided, that the person elected Treasurer by the Board of Directors shall be required to give a bond of five thousand dollars (\$5,000) for the faithful performance of his duties under this Act, which bond shall be approved by the said Board of Directors.

SEC. 4. *Be it further enacted, etc.*, That all applicants for admission into the Home must establish, to the satisfaction of the Board of Directors, that they were soldiers in the military service of Louisiana, and show, by proper vouchers, that they were maimed or disabled in said service, or that they have become infirm by reason of old age or sickness; provided, that whenever any applicant presents himself for admission without the proper vouchers to the superintendent, he shall receive him temporarily into the Home, and until his claims for permanent admission can be passed upon and adjudged by the Board of Directors.

SEC. 5. *Be it further enacted, etc.*, That it shall be the duty of the Board of Directors to make a report or statement to the Legislature, at their regular session, of the conditions and affairs of said Home, specifying therein the amount of receipts and expenditures, the amount of number received into the Home, and the number of deaths occurring therein.

SEC. 6. *Be it further enacted, etc.*, That in order to carry out the provisions of the present Act, the sum of five thousand dollars (\$5,000) is hereby appropriated—two thousand five hundred dollars (\$2,500) out of the revenues of 1883, and two thousand five hundred dollars (\$2,500) out of the revenues of the year of 1884, out of any moneys in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to be paid on the warrant of the President of said Board of Directors.

Be it further enacted, etc., That this Act shall take effect from and after its passage.

R. N. OGDEN,

Speaker of the House of Representatives.

GEO. L. WALTON,

President pro tem of the Senate.

Approved June 30, 1882.

S. D. McENERY,

Governor of the State of Louisiana.

A true copy:

WILL A. STRONG,

Secretary of State.

The Board of Directors as at present constituted are: Army of Northern

Virginia—Francis T. Nichols, President; John H. Murray, Louis Prados, John J. Fitzpatrick, John W. T. Leech. Treasurer, John H. Murray. Army of Tennessee—J. A. Chalaron, John Augustin, A. J. Lewis, W. H. Rogers, R. Lambert. A. J. Lewis, Secretary.

We need scarcely add that under such management the success of the "Home" is already an assured fact. All honor to our Louisiana Confederates!

RENEWALS are always in order, and very much so just at this time. We have on our books a number of names whose time is out, and we need *just now* their renewal fees. We shall send them a *gentle hint*, to which we hope they will respond by sending us the \$3. And we beg our friends not only to send us their own renewals, but to see to it that their neighbors do the same.

Our present subscription list would amply meet our current expenses—*provided they will promptly pay up*—but our list ought to be *greatly enlarged*, and we appeal to each one of our subscribers to *try and send us a new name*.

THE RE-UNION OF MISSOURI CONFEDERATES at Jefferson City must have been a grand affair, and we deeply regretted our inability to fulfill our purpose of being present. General Fitzhugh Lee was also prevented by circumstances over which he had no control, from filling his engagement to speak on the occasion; but they were fortunate in securing as orator General G. W. Gordon, of Tennessee.

GENERAL GEORGE D. JOHNSTON, after his successful canvass in Texas, is resting for a season at his home in Tuscaloosa, Ala.

The Executive Committee have passed resolutions thanking General Johnston "for the ability, energy and skill with which he has made his very successful canvass for the Society," and asking him to continue his good work. It is earnestly hoped that he may soon be in the field again.

Literary Notices.

FOUR YEARS IN THE SADDLE. By COLONEL HARRY GILMOR. Price \$1.50. The few remaining copies of the edition of the above work will be sold for the sole benefit of the author's children. To be had at Cushing & Bailey, 262 West Baltimore street; John B. Piet, 174 West Baltimore street; Baltimore News Company, Sun Iron Building; West & Johnston, Richmond, Va.; W. H. Moore Son, 475 Pennsylvania Avenue, Washington; "Page Courier," Luray, Page county, Va.

This book has been too long before the public to need any commendation from us; but surely the fact that the few remaining copies will be sold

for the benefit of the orphan children of the gallant soldier, will cause them to be bought up at once.

1861 vs. 1882. "CO. AYTCH," MAURY'S GRAYS, FIRST TENN. REG'T, OR A SIDE SHOW OF THE BIG SHOW. BY SAM. R. WATKINS, COLUMBIA, TENN.

We say nothing as to its literary merits, or the taste of some things in it, but we do not hesitate to advise all who want a picture of the private Confederate soldier *as he was*, in camp, on the march, in the bivouac, on the battle-field, in the hospital—to send \$1.50 to the author at Columbia, Tenn., and procure a copy of this book. Some of the pictures of soldier life are very vividly drawn, and it has a historic value in that it gives the *inside* of army life as seen and experienced by a "high private."

"REMINISCENCES OF THE GUILFORD GRAYS, CO. B., TWENTY-SEVENTH N. C. REGIMENT. BY JOHN A SLOAN."

We are indebted to the author for this chapter in the history of a gallant company of one of the best regiments in the service. It is well written and is an interesting and valuable little book.

NORTH CAROLINA IN THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES. BY JOHN A. SLOAN, LATE CAPTAIN OF CO. B, TWENTY-SEVENTH N. C. REGIMENT, ARMY OF NORTHERN VIRGINIA.

We are indebted to the author for Part I of this work on which he has been for some time engaged. This part contains a very clear statement of the causes which led to the war, and an interesting sketch of the earlier events of the secession of North Carolina.

It shows careful research, and is written in a style which gives promise that the completed work will be not only a full statement of the part borne by the gallant old North State, but a valuable contribution towards a correct history of the war.

The book will be published in parts, and is furnished only to subscribers, and subscriptions may be sent direct to *Colonel John A. Sloan, No. 1426 Thirty-third street, Washington, D. C.* It should be in every collection of war literature, and in the hands of all interested in historical matters.

ELECTRA—A BELLES LETTRES MONTHLY FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

Edited by ANNIE E. WILSON and ISABELLA M. LEYBURN. 734 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

We most cordially commend this new candidate for public favor as one every way worthy of a place in our homes. The graceful pens, sound judgment and fine taste of the accomplished editors, are making a magazine of high literary merit—fresh, entertaining and instructive—and which, at the same time, breathes a pure, elevated tone which we may safely introduce into our homes. We wish the fair editors every success, and would urge our people to give them the encouragement they so richly deserve.

THE CENTURY and ST. NICHOLAS lose none of their interest as the months go by, but continue to delight both old and young.